

## CONUNDRUM CONTEST.

First Day's Session of the Novel Competition.

Plenty of Bright Wits Enter for the Prize.

Don't Fail to take a Shy at the Gold Double Eagle.

## CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST.

THE EVENING WORLD offers a gold double eagle (\$20) for the best original conundrum submitted, Henry Gray Carleton, the well-known humorist, will act as judge. Answers must accompany the conundrums in every instance. The contest will close at 6 P. M. Friday, March 8, being short like a good conundrum itself. On Saturday, March 9, the decision of the judge will if possible be announced.

Here are a few of the conundrums already received in this interesting competition:

**Both Have Hard Work.**  
Why is a man, trying to catch a rooster, like a poor man struggling with a mortgage on his little house?  
Because he is trying to get the chancier, (chancey clear).  
JOHN H. HOOK,  
115 Ainslie street, Brooklyn.

**A Sample of Many Such.**  
Why is THE EVENING WORLD like a good original conundrum?  
Because it is so well written that no one wants to give it up.  
ROBERT,  
West Fifty-seventh street.

**Physicians as Linguists.**  
Why should a physician be a good linguist?  
Because it is necessary for him to understand all tongues.  
FLORA McFARLANE,  
Rocky Hill, Somerset County, N. J.

**When Marriage is a Failure.**  
Why do the recriminations of married couples resemble the sound of waves on the shore?  
Because they are murmurs of the tied.  
A. DORSON, 182 West Tenth street.

**An Appropriate Hymn.**  
What is the most suitable song to sing at a head-carrier's funeral?  
Still there's "more ter" follow.  
HARRY LEONARD, 128 Broadway.

**Very This One.**  
Why are some men like spiders?  
Because they have no visible means of support.  
WILL MONROE,  
65 Nassau street.

**Three from Brooklyn.**  
Why is a teacher like a bookbinder?  
Because she polishes the understanding.  
Why should a gas inspector make a faithful lover?  
Because he often goes to meter.  
Why is a champion pugilist like a millionaire?  
Because he has a fortune in his fist.  
THOMAS STARR, Brooklyn.

**A Difference of Pronunciation.**  
What resemblance is there between a door and a colored lady?  
One is an egress and the other is a negress.  
ORIGINAL.

**A Flash You Can't Draw To.**  
Why are scarlet fever patients the best poker players?  
Because they always have a flush.  
MORTY BROOKLYN,  
18 West Forty-fifth street.

**As Old as Noah.**  
Why was Noah the greatest financier that ever lived?  
Because he floated a limited liability company when all the rest of the world was in liquidation.  
JOHN COX,  
842 East Thirtieth street.

**This Is Rather Neat.**  
When an amateur musician masters a difficult tune, what EVENING WORLD story does his success resemble?  
"The Conquest of the Air."  
JOHN F. GAYTOR,  
476 Grand avenue, Brooklyn.

**A Funeral Conundrum.**  
What is it that being too short, you out off to make it long?  
A grave.  
P. J. GRAYSON.

**Business Personified.**  
Why does the lazy man do his reading in the Autumn?  
Because the season turns the leaves.  
O. HAINS, 182 West Tenth street.

**A Fun on Samson.**  
Why was Samson like a Turk?  
Because he was a Muscle-man.

**A Festive Rebus.**  
What is the difference between a lady of

fashion in the hands of the coiffeur and Dutch corner groceryman?  
My lady sits in an easy chair.  
And dabbles in powder and chalk;  
The Dutchman sits in a cheese air.  
And dabbles in chowder and pork.  
COLONEL JIM.

**And Poorly Ferged, Too.**  
Why are the London Times-Parnell letters like horse shoes?  
Because they were forged.  
LUCY A. HATNER,  
100 Erie street, Jersey City.

**This Sounds Familiar.**  
Why is a fender like the tomb of Washington?  
Because it contains the ashes of the great.  
SAMUEL G. DU BOIS, JR.,  
454 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street.

**A Good Vocalist.**  
What public singer draws the best?  
The mosquito.  
WM. STOKES,  
182 West Tenth street.

**A Shocking Statement.**  
What is the greatest and most progressive city in the world?  
Electri-city.  
L. SNYDER.

**One on the Ex-Congressman.**  
Why does an ex-statesman of Michigan resemble a famous poet of ancient Greece?  
Because his name is Omar, and whenever he signs his name he writes the O. D. C. (Odysses). Omar D. Conger is the Michigan to whom I refer. C. F. WOODWARD.

## ACTOR MORTON ACCUSED.

Nellie Morris Says He Stole Diamonds and Passed Worthless Checks.

Charles Morton, fifty years old, and claiming to be an actor, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day on a charge of stealing diamonds, the property of Miss Nellie Morris. Morton claimed Miss Morris gave him the gems, while the woman insisted that she accused took them while he was under the influence of liquor.

The date of the theft is placed as March 18, 1888, since which time Morton has evaded arrest.

In addition to the diamond theft Mr. Morton is charged with having uttered two worthless checks. The diamonds, which consisted of a ring, bracelet and cluster ring, are not valued. Morton was held for examination.

## PROBABLY NO FIGHTING AT SAMOA.

Rumor of a Conflict Between German and American Vessels Not Confirmed.

BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. LONDON, March 4.—The rumor of a conflict between the German gunboat Olga and an American man-of-war, which was telegraphed from Nial last night, can be traced to no authentic source.

In Berlin up to noon to-day no official information of such an affair had been received by the Government, which would be sure to have been advised by this time if the rumor had any foundation.

## TORIES THINK HARD.

The "Standard" Discusses the Object of the Farnell Commission Has Been Attained.

LONDON, March 4.—The Standard expresses regret at Parnell's suicide on the ground that it is a disaster to the Government. There is much it says that he alone could have explained regarding the imputations of conspiracy against the Parnells. The object of the Commission the Standard thinks has been attained, and the judges could easily render a decision on the evidence already given.

## A BURGLAR IN THE PARSONAGE.

Father O'Hare, of Brooklyn, Surprises One in His Library.

The Rev. Patrick O'Hare, of St. Anthony's Church, on Manhattan avenue, Brooklyn, surprised a would-be burglar as he was going through the library of the parsonage residence early this morning.

The burglar was on the second floor, and as soon as he saw Father O'Hare, the thief fled downstairs and out to the street.

He dropped a dark lantern and a jimmy, which were turned over to the Seventh Precinct police.

## RISK FOR AGRICULTURE.

He Has Been Notified of His Appointment and Left for Washington.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 4.—Late last night Gov. Ross received a despatch from Washington announcing his appointment as Secretary of Agriculture in President Harrison's Cabinet. He left for Washington this morning.

## High-Bred Trotting Colts in Town.

Two hundred and forty colts, consigned by some of the most prominent ranchmen in California for sale in this city, have arrived in town and have been placed in quarters in the American Institute Building.

The colts are owned, and for the most part bred by the following well-known horsemen: Wm. Corbett, C. A. Durfee, H. M. Johnston, L. J. Rose, H. Scott and J. Valentin. The entire consignment is of trotting stock.

## Jersey City's Fugitive Caught.

Michael Quinlan, a lad of thirteen, who on Saturday last after accidentally shooting Fred Conlan, a lad of twelve, ran away, was caught in his father's house at 148 First street to-day, and Justice Bunting paroled him.

## SHE SEVERED AN ARTERY.

A YOUNG WIDOW TRIES SUICIDE IN GRIEF FOR HER HUSBAND'S DEATH.

"Oh, let me die! Let me die. I loved him so, and now he's dead!  
"If I live I'll do it again!"  
The woman who wildly cried these words beat her bloody arm violently against the floor.

One of the men who was holding her caught the arm above the elbow and held it, but it took two men and three women to restrain the woman from further attempts.

She was Martha A. Wilkinson, of 1875 Third avenue, and had attempted suicide by cutting open an artery in her wrist with a penknife.

The men were Drs. Ford and Elford. They had attended the woman's husband, who was an "L" road guard, and who died Friday of diphtheria and was buried yesterday.

The young wife has been desperate since his death. The couple were devotedly attached to each other, and for three days it has been with difficulty that she was induced to take any nourishment.

At 7:30 this morning, Mrs. McMahon, a neighbor, was preparing tea for Mrs. Wilkinson in the kitchen. Then she heard a scream in the front room.

She went in and found Mrs. Wilkinson striking her arm against the wall to make the blood flow faster from the severed veins.  
A penknife, covered with blood, lay on the floor.

Nearly fainting at the sickening sight, Mrs. McMahon summoned help and the woman was taken to the Harlem Hospital.

She is expected to die here to-day.

## CLERK MONHEIMER DEAD.

A Face That Will Be Missed in the Special Sessions Court.

Joseph A. Monheimer died at his home, 55 East Seventy-third street, yesterday, after an illness of several weeks. He was born in Philadelphia, but came to this city about twenty-five years ago, during which time he has continuously resided here.

He was elected Alderman at the time William F. Havemeyer was chosen Mayor. His association with the Board were Oswald Ottendorfer, Jenkins Van Schaick, the late Peter Gilsey and other well-known citizens.

For the last nine years he has been the Deputy Clerk of the Court of Special Sessions and he held this place at the time of his death. He was a widower, but two children, a son and a daughter, and other relatives living in Philadelphia.

The funeral services will be held at his residence Tuesday evening.

## A MURDERER'S ESCAPE.

The Vincennes Man Who Was to Hang Next Month Not Recaptured.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
VINCENNES, Ind., March 4.—The search for the escaped murderer, Theodore Grubb, who was to be hanged April 17, has thus far proved unavailing.

It is believed that some help must have been afforded the prisoner, and that a plan was well connected to get him away after he had cleared the prison grounds.

He must have worked for months to drill the many holes he made through the iron roof of his cell, through which he escaped after removing one of the pieces.

Grubb's crime was the killing of Miss Downey, an estimable young woman who had rejected him as a suitor for her hand.

## GONE TO SCALP RED MEN, PERHAPS.

Two Boys Who Lost Themselves on the Way to Sunday School.

The father of Charles and Herbert Turner, aged respectively seventeen and fifteen years, reported at Police Headquarters to-day that the boys were missing since Feb. 24. They lived at 472 West One Hundred and Fiftieth street.

When they left home they did so presumably to go to Sunday school. They did not get there. A man who knew them saw them yesterday at the elevated station, corner of Bleeker street and South Fifth avenue.

The Government will be requested to notify the Indians to stay at home after dark until the boys are found again. It is expected that they will try to go west to exterminate the noble red man.

## ELEVATED R.R. TICKETS FOUR CENTS.

An Inducement for Shoppers to Go Downtown.

Our readers will thank us for calling attention to what is probably the most important aggregation of extraordinary values offered by any dry-goods establishment in many a day. It would naturally be supposed that this important sale is great in downtown, where attractions for shoppers usually abound, but the suspension is erroneous. It is Strankey's, on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near Third avenue, who have thrown down the gauntlet to the downtown stores.

In order to demonstrate the difference between Harlem bargains and those on Sixth avenue, or on Fourteenth street, Strankey's will sell Elevated Railroad tickets at four cents, so that people will be encouraged to go downtown and compare prices.

A large circular has been issued by Strankey's giving in detail some of the great bargains secured from the various manufacturers in the country and to be placed on sale, beginning Tuesday.

So good things are in cotton fabrics, dress-goods, silks, lace curtains, postery, dressings, linens, jerseys, hosiery, ribbons, dinner sets, lamp, dried-brace, but how can the mention of a few things adequately convey the suggestion of the things to be had?

The great sale at Strankey's begins on Tuesday, as it will take place here to complete the preparations. The railroad tickets will be put on sale, however, to-morrow, so that the people of the downtown and get posted before Strankey's sale begins.

After passing over Lomas Bay, leaving Mount Gregory on the north and Brecknock Mountains on the west, it reached Punta Arena, a little Khilian town, and some hours later sighted the old station of Poma Famira. If the Patagonians, whose fires could be seen, and there be seen, were, as is reported, above the ordinary stature, the passengers of the air-ship could not appreciate the fact, as the people below seemed to them like dwarfs.

The two colleagues had worked themselves up to the highest pitch of fury. Since it was necessary, they were resolved to sacrifice themselves to destroy the inventor and his works. In a short time there would be no one left alive to tell the story of the wonderful air-ship, the king of aerial locomotion. Notwithstanding the fact that the idea had buried itself deeply into their minds they had not yet thought of the means to execute their design.

How were they to do it? By secreting an explosive engine under the deck and blowing the air-ship up? In that case it would be necessary to gain access to the ammunition room. Fortunately, Frycollin knew nothing of these projects. At the thought of the "Albatross" exploding in the air he would have denounced his master, July 23d land was sighted in the southwest, close to Cape Virginia at the entrance to Marcellan Strait. At that time of the year, at the 84th parallel, night lasted almost eighteen hours, and the temperature frequently fell to six or seven degrees below zero. The "Albatross," instead of turning off to the south, followed the windings of the strait as if wishing to reach the Pacific.

"It is very clear now that escape is impossible."  
"You are right."  
"So be it; but a man is always his own property, and if by sacrificing his life he can also—"  
"If the sacrifice is to be made let it be made quickly," replied Phil Evans, whose

## THE JOKERS STILL AT WORK.

THEY GO RIGHT ON DESPITE RAINY INAUGURATIONS.

A Promising Start.

(From Puck.)

The Acorn Athletic Club, organized to develop athletes in South Brooklyn, with headquarters at Fifty-fourth street and Third avenue, will give an entertainment this evening, the proceeds of which will go towards defraying the expenses of a new building.

The Seventh Regiment Athletic Association will hold its Spring games in its armory April 6. The National Country championship will be run the last Saturday in April by teams of not less than six nor more than twelve runners, and no person will be allowed to compete on any team unless he has been a resident of America for at least a year.

It is to be O'Connor who goes to Australia. His defeat of Gaudaur, on rough water, on the Alameda course in San Francisco Bay, brings that about. Gaudaur rowed poorly, losing his stroke twice.

## He Was Frozen.

(From the Pittsburgh Chronicle.)

"Speaking about the ruling passion being strong in death," remarked the Snake Editor, "I just heard of an instance of it. During the recent cold snap a man who had been very fond of music was found dead, his death having been brought on by the extreme cold."

"How does that illustrate the ruling passion?" asked the Horse Editor.  
"Why, at the very end of his life he became a member of the Frohman Society."

## Made a Mistake.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"My friends," said the Socialist orator, waxing fervent, "if the enemies of labor had their way every man who has a little workshop of his own, every man who has a saloon in this block—"

"There isn't any saloon in this block," called out several persons in the audience.  
"Then my friends," said the orator, seizing his hat, "I have been improperly directed. I am speaking at the wrong meeting."

## Morning on the Sleeping-Car.

(From Judge.)

Mr. Burnap—I don't know where you come from, stranger, or who you be, but I'm a little bit never refused to shake with a man yet when he puts out his hand.

Mr. Cole Darke (wrathfully)—Whaffo 'yo' tell Miss Yallerdy that I was in financial difficulties. Winfield? Is dat der way to cut a fellow out?—  
Mr. W. Scott Clegg—Keep cool, chile; 'yo might bust de bone out de back dat way, an' let de whole street see 'yo' Cardigan jacket!

## TRAIN CRASHES THROUGH STORE FRONTS.

Queer Accident at Marquette Which Fortunately Caused No Human Injuries.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

REPUBLIC, Mich., March 4.—A most peculiar railroad accident occurred at Marquette early this morning.

A heavy freight train on the South Shore road loaded with mine machinery pulled out on the spur track. It was being pulled by two engines. Several cars were left on the track behind.

When half way up the hill the freight broke in two, and the cars began to slide down the spur track, driving them clear over the spur across Front street and through several store fronts on the opposite side.

The grocery of Steels & Lobbiels, the coal office of Pickards & Co. and the Rothschild & Benjamin's place were badly wrecked.

The occupants of these buildings were terror-stricken, but fortunately no lives were lost.

## FROM CALIFORNIA.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO., CAL.

GENTLEMEN: We have just bought another box of Dr. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, which we find to be so excellent for keeping the system in order and overcoming sick headache that we never use anything else. I cheerfully testify to the merit of Dr. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.

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the south. Passing between Mount Turn, on the Brunswick peninsula, and Mount Graves, it headed towards Mount Sarmiento, an enormous peak, hooded with ice, towering over Magellan Strait, six thousand feet above the level of the sea. It was the country of the Fuegians, the natives who inhabit the land of fire. Six months previous, the height of summer (January in Philadelphia) the days fifteen or sixteen hours long, the country would have appeared beautiful and fertile. They could see even now valleys and pastures extensive enough to nourish millions of animals, old forests, gigantic trees, birch, ash, beech, cypress and arbutus or ferns; also vast armies of penguins, gulls and myriads of other species of birds.

At night when the electric lights of the "Albatross" were suspended, gulls, ducks, geese and other seabirds cast themselves by thousands on the deck.

As the sun went down, about three o'clock in the afternoon, they could see a vast lake circled by a superb forest. The lake was frozen over and the natives on snowshoes were gliding over the surface. At sight of the air-ship the Fuegians were fleeing in all directions, and where they could not flee they burrowed into the ground like animals.

The "Albatross" maintained its southerly course, passing Beagle Channel, then Navarin Island, whose Greek name contrasts strangely with the ruler names of these far-off lands; then Wollaston Island, washed by the last waters of the Pacific. At last, after having cleared since leaving the coast of Da-homey over 4,200 miles, the "Albatross" darted over the most southern extremity of the new world. Below, battered by an eternal surf, lay the terrible Cape Horn.

The next day was the 24th of July. The 24th of July in the Southern hemisphere is the 24th of January in the Northern. Further,

the birds flung themselves against the electric light.

During the few short hours of the southern day a magnificent spectacle was afforded: the abrupt chains of mountains, peaks tipped with eternal snow, thick forests growing on the mountain sides, interior seas, bays formed between peninsulas, and the archipelago, comprising Clarence, Dawson and Desolation Islands, channels and passes, all forming a confusing medley which the ice was already uniting into one solid mass, from Cape Forward, the terminus of the American continent, to Cape Horn, the terminus of the New World.

In the mean time, after reaching Port Famine, the "Albatross" changed its course to

## SPORTING GOSSIP.

The games of the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America, held in Madison Square Garden Saturday, in every way satisfied the members of the Association and the athletes entered, as well. Al Copland's feat in breaking both the out and indoor records for the 220-yard hurdle was a splendid performance.

On Saturday evening, at 14-inch balk-line billiards, George Nissman made 417 points in six innings in a practice game—an average of 69 1/2.

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